

The Evening Herald.

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BAD BUSINESS.

THREE was a serious question whether or not the city council was right in principle in refusing to confirm Mayor Boartright's nomination for chief of police, even though the mayor sought to place in the office an unfitted man of admittedly mediocre ability, in place of a truthful and thoroughgoing efficient public servant whose executive ability, resource and experience have made him one of the best known police officers in the country, and Albuquerque the best policed city of its size in the world.

Mayor Boartright had been elected by a small, but still a definite majority of the people, upon certain specific policies. It was the opinion of many that he should have had the entire city administration thoroughly in sympathy with him, in order that the will of the majority might be obeyed, and those policies carried out. Then the mayor and the police upon which he was elected would be wholly responsible for their success or failure.

But there is no question in the mind of any thinking man of the utter idiocy of the attempt last night to take the office of the chief of police by force. The move was most unfortunate in every sense of the word. Whoever the advisers are who counseled the mayor to that course have placed him in a most disagreeable position; for we find it difficult to believe that the mayor would take such a course by his own initiative. Mayor Boartright in years past was one of the most effective workers in the cause of good government in this county; when methods such as those attempted last night were overthrown and we believed utterly vanquished from this county forever.

The courts of Bernalillo county are open. If the mayor believes he has rights which the council do not allow him, the courts are the place to assert those rights, and nowhere else and in no other manner. The presence of the Bernalillo county Republican boss and his deputies in the crowd which sought to take forcible possession of the police chief's office last night, lends a color to the affair which is so extremely disagreeable to the people of this city that they simply will not stand for it. The mayor knows very well the fate of another Republican county boss who once sought to assume control of affairs in Albuquerque. Ross Romero knows it. His history repeats itself when sufficiently provoked. Sheriff Romero may have been present in the crowd last night without the mayor's knowledge and in his capacity as a private citizen. We trust this is the case. In any event his presence and reported activity made the affair even more unfortunate than it otherwise would have been.

Sheriff Romero is typical of that class of County officials which has been and is one of the great evils of our system of county government, the highly paid county officer who, drawing a fat salary from the taxpayers, devotes most of his time to furthering his personal political schemes, while passing a depurated, mere living wage to conduct the office. We have had none of that kind of government in our city affairs and we will not have any of it. It is bad enough to have it in the county.

THE REAL THINGS

Liegh Mitchell Hedges in Philadelphia North America: "Sometimes your heart gets heavy and your faith is shaking loose and you feel as if your living hadn't been of any use—Till you run into a fellow who says he's feeling better 'Cause of something said by you."

Sometimes you're forced to wonder if the goal is worth the game. When you view the piles of ashes that are scattered where the flame of your youthful hopes burned brightly—

But a word can change your view If a fellow says he's better 'Cause of something done by you."

Sometimes you can't help doubting If it pays to stick to right. When you see how fraud and cheating seem to conquer in the fight—Till you follow her lost track of times along and say to you: "Say, old man, you've made me bitter."

By the way you've kept on true—

Sometimes the world forgets you. And you sort of fall to dreaming. Where you might have been by now If you'd compromised a little—

Then a woman takes your hand. And because you're clean and honest

ALL ABOARD FOR PANAMA (?)

UNCLE Henry Watterson sees in the present seemingly certain armed conflict with Mexico the final opening of the doors of this nation to a policy of imperialism and conquest. He sees in the existing situation the culminating evil of the Monroe doctrine. He predicts that what this situation really means is

not the pacification of Mexico, in order to permit it to reorganize its government, nor the benevolent interference of the humane spectator at the dog fight, although he admits that we as a nation are honest in our belief that that's our attitude. The real situation, he declares, whether we know it or not, is that we are facing not only conflict, but conquest; not that instead of "Peace for Mexico" our banner should bear the slogan "Go to Panama," for he concludes that this situation, in its final working out, will mean at the least a United States protectorate over all the land which intervenes between the Gila Grande and the southern boundary of the Panama canal zone. We do not agree with Colonel Watterson. Few people do. His specialty in journalism has been disagreeing with people and he has won popularity and brilliantly successful at it. Tax Col. Henry Watterson during his long career as an editor has been right in his forecasts as often as he has been wrong—and there are few men in the whole record of journalism who can claim more than that. Therefore no matter what our personal opinions may be, Col. Watterson's opinion of the present situation and his forecast of the things to which it will lead—his prophecies—are interesting and bound to receive consideration. There are many men who believe as he does and there will be more who do so before this conflict with Mexico is over. The article "All Aboard for Panama" in an adjoining column today is mighty interesting reading.

ANOTHER RIPLEY POLICY.

PRESIDENT E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe railroad probably has been written about more than any other railroad president in active management. As the case with most big men, the publicity has come to him, not because he has sought it but because he has been doing big things which could not be overlooked. Mr. Ripley is above everything else a builder. We have seen so much evidence of his constructive powers here in Albuquerque that we have grown to take Ripley and the Santa Fe as a matter of course. When the time comes for the perspective, E. P. Ripley will be found to have been a mighty big man who did great things in a big way.

The latest Ripley policy is one calculated to be of direct and immediate benefit to every community along the Santa Fe system. It is announced that in future the services of the Santa Fe engineering department will be at the command of the smaller communities along this system who are not able to employ good engineers of their own in their street improvement, their sewer construction, their road and bridge building. The railway's engineering department also will be glad to act in an advisory capacity to the larger communities which are able to do and employ their own engineers, thus placing at the command of all communities along the system the records and vast experience and great skill of one of the system's most important departments.

We could have used advice from the Santa Fe engineering department to mighty good advantage in building our sewer system here in Albuquerque. We could have benefited by it in building the Barrios bridle, where the county commissioners today are hurriedly driving piles in an effort to give protection that should have been provided months ago. There will arise many situations in the future in which this policy of co-operation will be beneficial here and at every point along the great railroad. This kind of co-operation is just another evidence of the Ripley administrative policy which has been so largely instrumental in making the Santa Fe into a great system.

SOLOS
by the
Second Fiddle.

BOTH Jesus Romero has grown and grown, and grown until his own political master doesn't know him.

MOTHER admits it.

THE ROMERO EGG is not the first one matched with a political hen that has given the hen a chick.

THE MATCH if he had his mind in appointing a chief of police, should have picked a bigger man for Tax Col. Henry Watterson during his long career as an editor has been right in his forecasts as often as he has been wrong—and there are few men in the whole record of journalism who can claim more than that. Therefore no matter what our personal opinions may be, Col. Watterson's opinion of the present situation and his forecast of the things to which it will lead—his prophecies—are interesting and bound to receive consideration. There are many men who believe as he does and there will be more who do so before this conflict with Mexico is over. The article "All Aboard for Panama" in an adjoining column today is mighty interesting reading.

ONE WONDER if the mayor has been receiving private lessons on how to run the government from Villa.

MEXICO has quelled down just enough to let us know that Col. Watterson's opinion of the present situation and his forecast of the things to which it will lead—his prophecies—are interesting and bound to receive consideration. There are many men who believe as he does and there will be more who do so before this conflict with Mexico is over. The article "All Aboard for Panama" in an adjoining column today is mighty interesting reading.

STRICTLY SCIENCE.

A springy and sonorous feature of a fork invented by a New Hampshire man to which it is easy to remove anything impaled upon it.

To prevent the theft of automobile barge an adjustable lock has been patented which holds them securely when folded over a rail on the back of the front seat of the car. The one sure way to get a blanket now is to steal the car.

A group of French scientists who have been investigating have decided that smaller insects in proportion to their size are stronger than larger ones. Must have been visiting a Missouri chigger.

For reading directories in small type there has been invented a magnifying glass that obscures all but the line that is being read to prevent confusion. Several some one invents a glass that'll find the name you're looking for without reading the book.

One of the more generally used types of incandescent electric lamps bears the name of Aladdin, an early Aryan spirit of all good glorified as the god of light. He is the original guy who invented the art of getting up.

A Chicago doctor has invented apparatus to tell whether a person really is hungry, or whether his appetite is nervous phenomenon, is active. The device counts your change. If you have the price, you're hungry. If not, you're nervous.

For catching small animals in high grass there has been patented a trap consisting of a board from which projects a number of barbed hooks. The trap is recommended for catching mosquitoes, while saving the grass. It may be attached to the lawn-mower.

THE ORIGIN of smiliarism is best in antiquity. As news, this is also stale.

Spanish army officers have found bomb dropping from aeroplanes an effective means for subduing turbulent tribesmen in southern Morocco. The bomb landing on the native head in southern Morocco has been found more effective than elsewhere.

EVERTYTIME a carp breathes it moves 558 bones and muscles. If you don't believe it, order plankton for lunch tomorrow.

SPRING FEVER.

"When a fellow gets spring fever he don't rank 't a doctor. He knows what it do. He knows he needs rest 'n' quiet. He don't pay somebody to tell him to cut out coffee an' tea because he don't take it his self. He takes the water or a bread box. Spring fever don't require no dietin' or other health no habits I eliminated, said 'em." If there's urgent plowin' to be done th' patient has th' cold hours before th' sun rounds the K of th' ball an' after it sinks majestically behind th' hill.

"In a little town where you don't have a guy sixty dollars for a cotton on' wool fiber business suit an' fifty dollars per month for one-half of a double house, with your choice of any three-cent wall paper, a fellow kin afford th' advantage of spring fever." —Abe Martin in May "American Magazine."

Lead you to the promised land!

Sometimes when twilight closes On a disappointing day,

You wonder if it's worth while

As you take your homeward way.

For the things you've worked so hard for.

Seem so far from coming true—

Till you turn the knob and hear them calling "Daddy," is that you?

Oh, my friends, the things we work for Are so often lost when found!

And the things we really long for Are so often close around!

Power and wealth and proud achievement

By our hands may oft be won.

But the things our lives are built on Are the things our hearts have done!

By the way you've kept on true—

Sometimes the world forgets you.

And you sort of fall to dreaming.

Where you might have been by now If you'd compromised a little.—

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All Aboard for Panama (?)

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.)

LET US not deceive ourselves, nor be deceived. It is war. The soul of the hour makes many protestations that we have no quarrel with the Mexican people that we want no foot of Mexican territory, that we seek only good neighborhood that peace and order are our sole objective points. But all the same if the flag goes up across the Rio Grande it will never come down.

Throughout the ages the historic events have been ascribed to God for the justice of the cause. The "cause" is always the prevailing idea, sometimes of selfish interest clad in patriotic raiment and sometimes of ambition robbing itself to religious pretensions. Occasionally blood has been spilt in the face of the people to get them on. But usually, the ear of cords has been put in evidence, the bride has been left behind, until the issue has been completely joined and the parties to the conflict committed beyond recall. So will it be in the odyssey which the Yankee Greeks are preparing for themselves and precipitating upon the foolish Trojans of Mexico.

It is true that for our proceedings we have something more than pretext. We mistake the president's indecision in not recognizing the de facto government along with the other nations and of letting it go at that may in the end prove wiser than he knew in placing all the responsibility upon us, clear the way for the march of "united destiny," about which in the good old democratic days we heard so much.

Surely the consequences have been deadly enough. The world which has suffered our delay cannot now array itself against our onset. We are pulling on its chestnuts out of the fire at the same time that we toast our own. The swelling act of this important scheme for that it is—may carry the Monroe doctrine to lengths never dreamed of by Monroe; it may be accepted by the far-seeing Senator Borah suggests, the beginning of the advance upon the isthmus; yet, as Senator Lodge in his splendid substitute describes, we have good warrant and expansion, as little as revolution, goes backward when headed south and west, the canal the first stop. "We cannot not war," says Wilson. "We stand for Panama," say the boys.

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There are about 3,200,000 bicyclists in use in France now, as compared with 300,000 14 years ago, when the game almost began counting them for taxation.

Dr. C. D. Marsh of the federal bureau of plant industry is delivering a series of illustrated lectures to stockmen in the west on the subject of plants poisonous to stock.

Make your porch an ideal place and you can do it without going to any great expense. If you buy Tudor Push Shades to keep the glare of the sun out and still have a cool and dry place. We also have a good display of Hammocks, Swings, Couch-Hammocks, Rockers and Chairs. Our prices are the lowest.

Great Trials of History

TRIAL OF MAXIMIAN.

N VIEW of the present disturbed condition in Mexico the trial of Emperor Ferdinand Maximilian, the American, is of especial interest. It was only a little more than half a century ago that Mexico was the scene of very much the same character of revolution that exists in that country today.

Maximilian accepted the throne of Mexico in an evil hour. It was not his own wish that he should become the ruler of a country with which he had no sympathy whatever, but his ambitious wife goaded him on